THE ENTERPRISE.

VOL. XV · SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, JULY 4, 1908. · NO. 27

SAN BRUNO WILL GIVE A GREAT CELEBRATION

Literary Exercises, Music, Dancing and Games will Prevail Throughout the Day and Evening---Many Vistors Expected

Today will mark one of the most important events that has even taken place in San Mateo County.

San Bruno citizens during the past few weeks have been working hard in making preparations for a grand Fourth of July celebration at that place.

Hundreds of visitors are expected from other cities in San Mateo County, and all arrangements are perfected to give them a good time.

The parade will start at 9 a. m. sharp, and proceed along the principal streets of San Bruno. Parade prizes will be given as follows: For best float in line, $10; most original float, $5; largest body of people from any order, $5.

A baseball game between Redwood City and San Bruno Clubs will commence at 10:30 a. m.

A barbecue will be given at 12 o'clock noon, and preparations have been made to serve hundreds of people.

There will be singing, the reading of the Declaration of Independence and an oration by Hon. H. Holmquist at the pavilion at 2:30 p. m.

During the day there will be various kinds of sports and valuable prizes will be given to the winners.

Dancing will prevail during the afternoon and evening. Good music will be in attendance.

Following are the names of the committee of arrangements, who have spared no pains to make the celebration a success: W. Linesba, Chairman; I. E. J. Hall, Secretary; L. T. Hansen, Treasurer; L. H. Keel, D. J. Lynch, J. H. Kirk, C. E. Cordy and H. Grady.

Many of the residents of South San Francisco have signified their intention to go to San Bruno today, and they should, as San Bruno people came to this town on the occasion of the Fourth of July celebration here last year. There is a very friendly feeling existing between the residents of both localities, and it should be kept up.

Hurrah! for the San Bruno celebration! May it be a great success, is the wish of THE ENTERPRISE.

I have just received a fine assortment of Ladies' Summer Waists, 75 cents up. W. C. Schneider. *

WE do all kinds of Job Printing.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS TOLD IN BRIEF

Residents of South San Francisco are asked to furnish this office with any news items that they know of from time to time. There is a letter box attached to our front door, in which written items can be placed. Please write on one side of paper and sign your name to it. THE ENTERPRISE desires to print all the local happenings, and the people of South San Francisco can be of material help.

Dennis O'Neil is improving.

A fire drill was held at the Fuller factory Friday at noon.

W. O'Norwick is laid up but hopes to be at work again soon.

Workmen are now placing gates at the railroad crossings in this town.

Florence Brawn was promoted from the Third to the Fourth Grade last week.

M. Herrera has been on the sick list for a few days, but is around again now.

Grand picnic at Tanforan to be given by South City Aerie, F. O. E., Sunday, August 2d.

Last Sunday and Monday were unusually warm days for South San Francisco. Tuesday it became cooler.

Mrs. Walter E. Bates of Roseburg, Oregon, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Everett I. Woodman.

Mrs. C. D. Monaghan has returned from a month's visit to relatives in Sacramento.

Grand Hotel, D. McSweeney proprietor, is receiving a new coat of paint. The work is being done by W. H. Dunbar.

J. A. Plymire, a former resident of this place, but now located in San Francisco, was a visitor to South San Francisco on Monday.

The residents of South San Francisco are again urged to clear away the dry grass about their premises, so as to avoid the possibility of a dangerous conflagration.

Mrs. E. W. Langenbach and her son, Ernest, left South San Francisco last Sunday for San Diego for a month's vacation with relatives. Ernest will devote a portion of his time visiting relatives in Ventura County.

Colonel Eddy, a prominent attorney and politician, was in South San Francisco the other day. He says he intends locating in this town as he believes there is a great future for it.

P. L. Craigie, an employe in the Pacific rubber paint department at Fuller's will become a permanent resident of South San Francisco. He is batching it on Baden Avenue now, but a month from now the scene will be changed. Nuf sed.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Hamsher, who have been visiting California during the past several weeks, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Hamsher, started for their home in Mound City, Missouri, Tuesday morning. Their homeward journey will be over the Central Pacific and Denver Rio Grande Railroads.

A pleasure outing will be given by South City Progressive Club at Tanforan Park on Sunday, July 26th. The club promises a good time. There will be a tug-of-war contest, a baseball game between South San Francisco and San Bruno clubs, a four-round boxing contest, ladies races and reel and jig dancing. Prizes will be given to the winners of the contests. There will be first-class music and dancing will prevail all day. Tickets of admission will be 25 cents each.

South San Francisco has come into a new experience. There are those who work in the vicinity six days a week, earn their living here, but do not dwell here and seem to have but little interest in our burg. But they have been seen here seven days a week lately. Their purpose is unknown and they are keeping the secret well. Grand and Linden Avenues seem to be the favorite locations. Messrs. Giles and Bell, we welcome you, and hope to have you with us in the near future.

Most of the merchant's of South San Francisco have agreed to close their places of business on Sundays hereafter, commencing tomorrow, July 5th. THE ENTEBPRISE will publish their names in its next issue. This is a good movement and patrons can very easily do their buying during the other six days of the week.

The trotting association will commence giving trotting races at Tanforan Park on Sunday, July 19th.

A gray horse, belonging to Wm. Rehburg, was stolen last Sunday from a pasture north of town. The horse was recovered on Tuesday. Some one also stole a set of wagon wheels from Mr. Rehburg on the same date, which are still missing.

Found.—On Wednesday, a gold wedding ring, with "14k" marked inside Owner call at 436 Baden Avenue. *

INCORPORATION MATTER TO COME UP ON MONDAY

It Is Expected That Supervisors Will Finally Determine Boundary Lines for New City

The question of incorporating South San Francisco into a city of the sixth class, that has been before the County Board of Supervisors for several weeks, will again come up on Monday next.

At the last meeting of the Board, on June 15th, it was practically decided that the boundary lines for the new city would be the same as presented by the South San Francisco Improvement Club in its petition, with the exception of the Fifth Addition to San Bruno, Tanforan Park tract and the smelter site in South San Francisco. Before coming to a final decision at that meeting it was determined that a committee composed of Samuel Knight, attorney for the Home Protective Association in this county, and W. J. Martin, Land Agent for the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, in company with County Surveyor James Neuman, should go over the ground of the smelter site here and come to an understanding as to what territory should be eliminated at the smelter site and vicinity and report back to the supervisors on July 6th, at which time the whole matter will probably be disposed of.

If the supervisors formally decide what the new boundaries shall be, their next duty will be to call a special election at which voters here will decide whether they want South San Francisco incorporated into a city of the sixth class.

In this connection, the South San Francisco Improvement Club will hold a regular meeting next Monday evening at Judge McSweeney's Courtroom, 310 Linden Avenue.

JUSTICE COURT NEWS.

Frank Casey, charged with burglarizing a store at Colma, appeared before Judge McSweeney yesterday, and was held to answer before the Superior Court.

The case of John Tacchi, accused of setting fire to the Jorgensen Building, at Grand and San Bruno Avenues, several weeks ago was dismissed on account of lack of evidence in implicating Tacchi.

Have you noticed there are all kinds of fresh fruit and vegetables every day at Lind's Market. *

SOUTH CITY Lumber and Supply Company

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO - - SAN MATEO COUNTY

All kinds of Lumber, Shingles, Shakes, Lath, Building Paper, Lime, Cement, Rock and Sand.

OUR OWN MILL OUR OWN SHOP

DON'T EXPERIMENT

GET OUR FIGURES BEFORE BUYING

Drayage —AND— Expressage

Kauffmann Bros.

Light and Heavy Hauling promptly attended to. Baggage and Freight transferred to and from Railroads, Hotels, Residences, Etc., at reasonable rates . . . . . .

CONNECTIONS WITH ALL TRAINS

Office: - With Wells, Fargo & Co.
Phone. Main 224 Grand Ave.

DIVIDEND NOTICE

For the half-year ending June 30, 1908 the Bank of South San Francisco has declared a dividend on all Savings Deposits at the rate of 3½ per cent per annum, payable on and after July 1, 1908. Dividends not drawn will be added to and bear the same rate of interest as the principal.

DEPOSIT A PORTION OF YOUR EARNINGS EACH PAY DAY. WE TAKE DEPOSITS IN AMOUNTS FROM ONE DOLLAR UP.

Bank of South San Francisco South San Francisco, California

P. N. LILIENTHAL, President LEROY HOUGH, Vice-President C. F. HAMSHER, Cashier.

South San Francisco
Railroad Time Table

BAY SHORE CUTOFF.

NORTHBOUND TRAINS.

6:13 A. M.
7:23 A. M.
(Except Sunday)
7:43 A. M.
8:43 A. M.
(Except Sunday)
9:23 A. M.
10:08 A. M.
12:53 P. M.
3:01 P. M.
4:43 P. M.
(Saturday only)
5:23 P. M.
7:03 P. M.
7:13 P. M.
10:33 P. M.
(Sunday only)

SOUTHBOUND TRAINS.

6:36 A. M.
7:37 A. M.
8:40 A. M.
10:57 A. M.
11:57 A. M.
1:17 P. M.
(Saturday only)
2:20 P. M.
3:37 P. M.
4:37 P. M.
5:57 P. M.
6:47 P. M.
12:02 P. M.
(Theatre Train)

SHUTTLE SERVICE

From San Francisco via Valencia Street and to San Francisco via Bay Shore Cutoff.

6:30 a. m.
10:15 A. M.
(Sunday only)
11:50 A. M.
(Sunday only)
12:40 P. M.
(Flag Stop)
4:20 p. m.
6:20 p. m.
7:19 p. m.
(except Sunday)

From San Francisco via Bay Shore Cutoff and to San Francisco via Valencia Street.

5:50 a. m.
(except Sunday)
9:50 A. M.
(Sunday only)
10:20 A. M.
(Except Sunday)
11:35 A. M.
(Sunday only)
2:30 P. M.
5:25 p. m.
(except Sunday)
6:25 p. m.

POST OFFICE.

Post Office open from 7 A. M. to 6 P. M. Sundays, 8 A. M. to 9 A. M. Money order office open from 7 A. M. to 6 P. M.

Mails leave Post Office thirty minutes before trains.

* NORTHBOUND DISPATCH.

11:30 A. M.
2:30 P. M.
6:00 P. M.

† SOUTHBOUND DISPATCH.

6:30 A. M.
11:00 A. M.
3:00 P. M.

* Mails from south arrive.
† Mails from north arrive.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

County Officials

Judge Superior Court	G. H. Buck
Treasurer	P. P. Chamberlain
Tax Collector	C. L. McCracken
District Attorney	J. J. Bullock
Assessor	C. D. Hayward
County Clerk	Joseph H. Nash
County Recorder	John F. Johnston
Sheriff	Robert Chatham
Auditor	Henry Underhill
Superintendent of Schools	Roy Cloud
Coroner and Public Adm.	Dr. H. G. Plymire
Surveyor	James B. Neuman
Health Officer	D. B. Plymire, M. D.

Officials—First Township

Supervisor	Julius Elkerenkotter
Justice of the Peace	A. McSweeney
Constable	Bob Carroll
Postmaster	E. E. Cunningham
School Trustees	Tom Mason, Duray Smith

St. Pauls Methodist Episcopal Church

(Cor. Grand and Maple Aves., one block from Post Office.)

Regular Sunday services—Sermons at 11:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School classes for all ages at 10:00 a. m. Epworth League of C. E. at 6:30 p. m.

Prayer service Wednesday at 8 p. m.

The public is made cordially welcome at all our services.

"A home-like church."

EDWIN D. KIZER, Pastor.

The Lovers' Knot.

By Martha Cobb Sanford.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

Ella Marden suddenly dropped her golf club and sat down under the shade of an elm tree.

"It's too hot to play," she announced languidly. "Do you mind finishing the course by yourself, Mr. West?"

Lyndon West glanced at her with very evident concern.

"You're not ill?" he asked anxiously.

"Not a bit of it," Ella assured him; "just lazy. Now, do finish and then come and tell me your score."

West hesitated.

"All right, if you wish it," he assented finally. "You'll promise to stay right here?"

She watched West swinging off over the green stretching links and then, bending forward, began to unlace one of her smart little tan boots.

"H'm," she said to herself, "that was easy." Suddenly she paused, her boot only partially loosened. "If he really liked me better than golf," she mused, "he would have insisted on staying with me. He's a selfish brute, after all, like the others. Well, it's lucky I had this chance to find out."

"Oh, Miss Marden," called a masculine voice very near her, "what are you doing all by yourself under a tree?"

Ella hid her foot under her skirt.

"Resting," she answered indifferently, "or at least trying to."

The man laughed incredulously.

"Something new for you, isn't it? I thought you were an indefatigable golfer. As for me, I always prefer resting," he finished jocosely, at the same time seating himself uninvited beside her.

Ella sighed. The man misinterpreted her meaning.

"Beastly hot!" he agreed.

Ella let the remark pass unnoticed.

Soon she sighed again.

"Can't I fan you?" urged the man, taking up his hat and suiting the action to the words.

"Please don't," protested Ella, not overgraciously.

"But you're in distress," he insisted, noticing the drawn look on her face.

"SHALL IT BE A TRUE LOVERS' KNOT, DEAREST?"

"Is there anything I can do? A glass of water, perhaps?"

Ella accepted the suggestion eagerly.

"Oh, if you will, Mr. Stearns!"

The man disappeared precipitately. The clubhouse was a considerable distance away, and Ella rejoiced in the fact.

"What egotists men are!" she soliloquized. "Any man halfway intelligent would have left me alone."

Remembering West, however, she carried her denunciation no further, but continued the interrupted unlacing of her boot.

"Played out, Miss Marden?" called a cheery voice behind her. "It is pretty warm."

Again the telltale unlaced boot was hastily concealed.

"I thought you men were never conscious of the weather when golf was the attraction," generalized Ella, evading the personal equation.

"I hadn't thought much about it, to tell the truth, till I saw you curled up comfortably here in the shade. I think I'll follow your lead, Miss Marden," whereupon, without so much as adding "by your leave," the newcomer disposed himself indolently on the velvety turf beside her.

Ella frowned, but her companion was oblivious.

"Made a good score today, Miss Marden?"

"Fair," replied Ella listlessly, "until I lost my ball." Then, with a sudden animation, "I suppose it would be asking too much of you, Mr. Brayton, to hunt a bit for it?"

Mr. Brayton rose gallantly.

"Most certainly not," he assured her. "Where did you lose it?"

With a vague gesture Ella indicated the woods back of them, and Brayton started forth good naturedly.

"There," breathed Ella, at last pulling off the torturing boot. "What a relief! Now I'll investigate."

She thrust her hand into the boot, drawing it out again immediately with a little cry of pain. She had cut her finger somehow, and it was bleeding.

A familiar whistle caused her to look up. Lyndon West was coming toward her rapidly. There was no time to mend matters. Ella wrapped her handkerchief hastily around her wounded finger and thrust the offending boot beneath her skirt.

"Well, here I am again!" sang out Lyndon. "Been lonely?"

"Haven't had a chance," laughed Ella. "Everybody that's passed felt called upon to sit down and keep me company."

"I don't wonder," was Lyndon's frankly admiring comment.

"Not one of them," announced Ella condemningly, "had the sense to see that I wanted to be by myself—to rest. You are either exceptionally perceptive, Mr. West, or exceptionally callous."

West, who had thrown himself wearily down on the grass, looked up in time to catch the mischief in Ella's sparkling eyes.

"I am exceptionally perceptive," he affirmed laughingly. "I knew you didn't want me to stay."

"But you are quite sure I am glad you are back?" she teased.

Whatever Lyndon had in mind to reply was not spoken.

"Jump!" he shouted excitedly. "A ball's coming!"

Ella grasped his hand and sprang up just as a swiftly driven ball brushed by her skirt. Then, still holding Lyndon's hand, she hopped on one foot to a nearby stump.

"It struck you," gasped Lyndon. "You are hurt. Where?"

Ella, convulsed, raised her handkerchief to her face.

"It is your hand—it is bleeding," he exclaimed. "Let me see it! I thought it was your foot."

At this dramatic moment Stearns appeared with a glass of water.

"I'm sorry I was so long, Miss Marden," he began apologetically.

West snatched the glass from him.

"You were miraculously quick," he said gratefully. "Here, Miss Marden," he began, "drink this."

But Ella, who was apparently sobbing, could not be induced to lift her face from her handkerchief.

"Just leave her to me, Stearns," urged West. "She'll be all right in a few minutes. And thanks ever so much, old man."

Stearns, utterly flabbergasted, but well aware that he was quite de trop, walked slowly off.

Hot upon the heels of his involuntary retreat Brayton loomed into view.

"Here's the ball, Miss Marden," he called victoriously.

"Who cares about the ball?" snapped Lyndon. "Go find the one who sent it if you want to make yourself useful!"

"Well, what's the matter with you?" demanded the angered Brayton.

At this climax Ella lifted her face. It was certainly flushed—whether with weeping Lyndon West was a bit in doubt.

"Thank you, Mr. Brayton," she said humbly. "It was awfully good of you to hunt it for me. Now please go on with your own game or you won't be able to finish before dark."

Brayton, though mystified, took his conge like a thoroughbred.

For a few eloquently silent seconds Ella and Lyndon looked at each other—Lyndon with the air of a man who has been the victim of a practical joke and Ella with an expression half mischievous, half embarrassed.

"Perhaps you can explain," suggested Lyndon at length.

"Um, hum! I can," Ella assented. "Do you mind going back to where we were sitting? I think I left something there."

Lyndon went on the errand. He soon returned, carrying Ella's tan boot dangling by its lacings.

"If the beautiful Cinder-Ella will permit," he begged, kneeling before her.

"It isn't a cinder at all," sniffed Ella scornfully. "It's a nail."

While Lyndon, with the aid of a stone or two, pounded down the refractory nail Ella made clear to him the sequence and denouement of the afternoon's events.

The boot finished, Lyndon again begged the privilege of putting it on the lady's dainty foot.

The lacing process was executed with great precision, but when it came to tying the knot Lyndon hesitated.

"Shall it be a true lovers' knot, dearest?" he asked, looking up at her with grave affection.

Ella laughed. She couldn't help it—Lyndon was so serious and she was so happy.

"Is that the same as a beau knot?" she asked him archly.

And somehow, both helping, the knot was tied.

One Gone.

"He gave his wife a toy terrier, didn't he?"

"Yes, and she gave him an English bulldog."

"So each of them has a dog now?"

"No—he has one."—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

She Got the Chance.

Staylate (11 p. m.)—Do you really believe that absence makes the heart grow fonder? Miss Cutting (strangling a yawn)—I'm sure I don't know, but it's up to you to give me a chance to find out.—Chicago News.

Sympathy.

Young Actor—My "Faust" seems to be a failure. Poor Goethe!—Fliegende Blatter.

Good Proof.

At a colored revival two of the brethren started an argument as to the nationality of St. Peter. One brother claimed he was a colored man, while the other one said he was not. After arguing for quite awhile one brother, becoming greatly excited, said, "St. Peter was not a cullud man, an' Ah can prove it."

"All right," said the other. "Go ahead."

"Well, in de fust place, you recommember wah it say in de Bible dat aftah St. Peter denied the Lord de cock crowed for de third time?"

"Yes, I recommember dat," said the other.

"Well, dat's de solushion to de problem, for do you suppose for an instant dat if St. Peter had been a cullud man dat dat rooster would eber hab crowed more dan once?"—Judge.

Success has a great tendency to conceal and throw a veil over the evil deeds of men.—Demosthenes

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227 Grand Avenue

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Fancy Ginghams	10c up	Table Linens	35c and 50c
Percales	10c up	Toweling	5c up
Calicoes	5c up	Bleached Muslins, best grades one yard wide	10c up
Galatea Cloth	20c yd; 3 yds. 50c	Unbleached Muslins, one yard wide	8c up
Cretons	10c up		
Tennis Flannel	8c up		
Ranchman's Shirtings	12½c	9-4 Sheetings, good grade	25c up

We also carry a large assortment of Blankets, Comforters, Bedspreads, Lace Curtains, Pillows, Sheets and Pillow Cases.
You are cordially invited to call and inspect our stock.

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First-class Service South San Francisco, Cal.

E. E. Cunningham & Co.,
REAL ESTATE AND FIRE INSURANCE
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South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company.
AGENTS FOR
Home of New York, Hartford, German-American, Connecticut, Royal Continental and London and Lancashire Fire Insurance Companies.
Notary Public and Conveyancer
OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,
Corner Grand and Linden avenues, South San Francisco.

To Manufacturers

The earthquake did but little damage to South San Francisco. The industries located here, the Western Meat Company, the Wool Pullery, the Butler Brick Company, the Pacific Jupiter Steel Company, the Steiger Pottery Works, the W. P. Fuller White Lead Works, and other enterprises, are all in full operation to-day. Not one of them having suffered any serious impairment by reason of the earthquake.

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company planned South San Francisco as a manufacturing suburb of San Francisco. With that object in view they originally purchased 3500 acres of land in San Mateo county on the bay front five miles south of the City of San Francisco, and have developed their property so that to-day they possess perfected nearly every feature desired by manufacturers.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

Is a railroad terminal; it is on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad and accessible to all railroads; has deep water communication; owns and operates for its industries, a railroad connecting with the Southern Pacific and the water front; has electric street car service from factory to town and direct to San Francisco; has an Electric Light and Power Company; owns an independent water works, and has an abundance of fresh water for factory and house; has wharves and docks; a perfect sewerage system; a bank; a town hall; and a population of 3000 people; an extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

FACTORY SITES

Can be obtained from the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company on most reasonable terms.

The American Smelting and Refining Company recently purchased from this Company 200 acres of land and are on the ground to-day arranging for the immediate construction of a plant costing upward of $5,000,000. This means a vast increase in population, and a great augmentation for the benefit of all industries of every detail pertaining to rail and water communication.

For Manufacturing Purposes South San Francisco Has No Equal on San Francisco Bay.

PARTIES DESIRING LOCATIONS SHOULD APPLY TO

W. J. MARTIN, Land Agent, South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.

South San Francisco, San Mateo County, California.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY

BEEF AND PORK PACKERS

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PACKING HOUSE AND STOCK YARDS LOCATED AT

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

San Mateo County, - - - - - - - California

THE ENTERPRISE

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One Year, in advance	$2 00
Six Months "	1 00
Three Months "	50

Advertising rates furnished on application.

Office on Linden Avenue near Bank.

SATURDAY ..... JULY 4, 1908

NOTICE.

UNDER the ruling of the Post Office Department subscriptions to newspapers must be paid within the year for which they are ordered, otherwise the newspaper will be liable to be denied the second class mail rates, unless a one-cent postage stamp is affixed to each of such delinquent papers. A short time is allowed to collect back subscriptions. If you are delinquent in your subscription to THE ENTERPRISE please send the amount due to us at once.

It is estimated that South America furnishes about 63 per cent of the world's supply of India rubber.

Military experts are satisfied that the balloon offers an excellent means of locating the positions of the enemy and that the danger to the men in the balloon is not so great as had been heretofore supposed. By the aid of photographic apparatus and field glasses the enemy may be located at distances ranging from five to fifteen miles, according to the condition of the atmosphere.

California has learned, says the California Cultivator, not only that the ground may become water-logged by over-irrigation, but that ill-considered drainage and the inconsiderate use of water from wells may so lower the underground water-plane as to threaten the reversion of large areas to unproductiveness. The Geological Survey has demonstrated that all the subterranean waters of 775 square miles in Southern California are connected, and that every well taps a common supply; and on this the water-plane, which was twenty-three feet below the surface of the soil in 1868, is now fifty feet below. People can live beyond their means in respect to water, as well as timber, oil, natural gas, fish and game.

A new market for leather, according to Le Franc Parleur, is to be found in Australia, concerning which this French journal says: "In districts of Australia the horse is shod with leather instead of iron. The feet receive better support. This novelty is employed only in regions where the ground is permanently covered with grass or fine sand. In a country like Australia, where stocks are sometimes scarce and a horseman may experience great difficulty at a critical moment in finding a horseshoe, such an innovation is a useful novelty. With extra shoes whose weight is a trifle, and which can be fitted without trouble, it is practicable to travel without fear of the horse losing its shoe and being injured. Though the leather shoe is more expensive than the iron shoe, the higher price is repaid by the advantages gained. In some quarters the horses were shod with iron. Probably shoes, like drivers, will be supplied before long, thus avoiding the disagreeable experience of a horse's hoof wearing too rapidly. It is not impossible the innovation will soon extend to every country where the nature of the soil permits it to be used."

A dispatch from Berlin to the London Times states that the German postoffice department has put forward a scheme to connect the general postoffice in that city with the various branch offices by the construction of an underground railway, by means of which the more rapid distribution of the mail bags to and from the mail trains will be effected at a speed of about 25 miles an hour. The railway will be worked without a guard or driver, and the tunnel, which will be placed close beneath the road surface, is to be only 29 inches in height by 71 inches in width. Each truck or car is intended for the conveyance of a large-sized mail bag. The train will be composed of a dwarf electric locomotive and not more than four trucks. The locomotive will have a pair of axles, each furnished with a motor. The line will be double-tracked throughout and will have a 16:13-inch gage. Over each track will be conductor rails. A trench will be provided between the two lines of rails, so that a man will be able to pass through the tunnel. The railway is to be operated by electricity. The construction of these tunnels for distribution of mails, the dispatch says, is regarded as a matter of certainty, as the negotiations between the postal authorities and city of Berlin have already been concluded.

COUNTY HAPPENINGS.

E. F. Treadwell has been selected chairman of the board of trustees of Burlingame.

The Odd Fellows' hall at Pescadero has been greatly improved by a new coat of paint on the outside and new plastering on the inside.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Nash were in Chicago recently, homeward bound. They are expected to arrive about the middle of the month.

Mrs. Annie Kearney of San Mateo, 24 years of age, was sent to the Napa insane asylum Tuesday after examination by Drs. Ross and Barret.

Deputy Sheriff Bartlett was in attendance Tuesday in the United States court in San Francisco when the case of Woichowski, the San Mateo counterfeiter, was taken up by the U. S. grand jury. Woichowski was indicted.

Wednesday evening, at Pescadero, District Deputy President May Good installed the following officers of Fern Rebekah Lodge, No. 227. Noble Grand, Mrs. Banks; Vice-Grand, Mrs. C. J. Coburn; secretary, Mrs. Lizzie Pinkham; treasurer, Mr. F. Pinkham.

Mike Wrins, who has been in the employ of J. J. Bullock, was struck by a train Sunday, near San Carlos, and had some ribs broken and his skull fractured. He was taken to the county hospital. It appears that Wrins was under the influence of liquor and laid himself down on the track for a sleep, and was thrown off by a south bound train.

NOTICE.

The Trading Public of South San Francisco will please take notice that all stores will close promptly at 10 o'clock a. m., July 4, 1908.

Very respectfully,
Merchants' Board of Trade of South San Francisco. *

Suits cleaned, pressed and repaired at E. W. Langenbach's. *

NEW LODGES OF KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS

The Exemplification of the Second and Third Degrees of the Order at San Mateo Last Sunday.

Nearly 2000 members and friends of the Knights of Columbus visited San Mateo last Sunday, the occasion being the exemplification of the second and third degrees in San Mateo Council No. 1346, the youngest in the order. The business houses were decorated with yellow, purple and white, the colors of the order, and the visitors were received with continuous salutes.

Headed by the band of the First Regiment League of the Cross Cadets, a procession was formed of 500 members, including the 57 initiates of the new council. After marching through the principal streets the procession halted at St. Matthew's Catholic church for the celebration of high mass at which Father P. O'Ryan of Star of the Sea parish, San Francisco, delivered an eloquent sermon on the aims and ideals of the order. At the conclusion the congregation arose and united in singing the ode of the order, "Onward Christian Soldier."

An elaborate luncheon at which 1500 people were seated was served under the trees in Taylor's park, after the mass. The trees were hung in artistic profusion with yellow, purple and white bunting, and flowers of those colors in bouquets adorned the tables.

Those who did not attend the ceremonies in Athletic Hall enjoyed themselves in riding about in the numerous carriages and automobiles, which were kindly furnished by many of the well-to-do residents of the vicinity.

In the evening an open air concert by the band in the grounds of the Peninsula Hotel was enjoyed by a large crowd of visitors, while 500 Knights and their wives were served at a splendid banquet in the dining room of the hotel.

The officers of San Mateo Council, which was ushered into existence in such an enthusiastic manner, are:

Grand Knight—Thos. J. Branson.
Deputy Grand Knight—Jas Fitzgerald.
Chancellor—J. C. Radford.
Recorder—Henry Gettings, Jr.
Treasurer—John E. Casey.
Financial Sec'y—Raymond Whalen.
Advocate—James T. O'Keefe.
Warden—John T. Cronin.
Inside Guard—J. Killelea.
Outside Guard—Thos. Flaherty.
Trustees—Jno. J. Burke, Jno. Morey, J. Nolan.
Chaplain—Rev. J. J. Sullivan.

A Lynn, Massachusetts, man dies while partaking of his wife's beef stew. Of course, it was sad, but he was spared the taste of her first cherry pie.

SAN BRUNO ITEMS

The entertainment and dance given by the Las Amigas Club, on Jnne 27th, was a success. There was a large attendance.

The ladies of the Catholic Church are making preparations to give an entertainment the first week in August next. The purpose of the entertainment is to raise funds to erect a new church.

FOR SALE—Fine investment property. Big lot. Two dwellings. Pays 12 per cent gross on purchase price. Apply to E. E. CUNNINGHAM & Co., Postoffice Building. *

FOR SALE.—Modern house of six rooms near public school. Apply to E. E. Cunningham & Co., Postoffice Building *

Bear Brand Children's Stockings. All sizes, 12½ and 15 cents a pair at Schneiders. *

Three yards best grade Amoskeag Apron Gingham for 25 cents at W. C. Schneiders. *

SEND your Job Printing to this office—we will please you.

Do You Remember?

And the other fishing days when you got up before dawn and stole downstairs to the dim kitchen—a drink of milk, a doughnut and a triangle of pie, then you stole out quietly to the barn and got the spading fork; then the search, armed with fork and tomato can, under the broad leaves of the rhubarb bed, back of the henhouse and down by the cow barn until you had enough worms for the day's sport. Then of course you left the fork sticking in the ground—you never would learn to put things away—and started off; through the garden and orchard, stopping long enough for a handful of currants and a pocketful of sopsavines—over the pasture bars, eating a handful of huckleberries or low bush blackberries here and there; into the wood road—very dark and still in the dawn—where you stepped along very quietly so as not to disturb the bears (you knew perfectly well there were no bears, but you rather enjoyed the creepy sensation); then out through the deep wet meadow grass to the river, where the sun was now beginning to burn away the wisps of mist and the red winged blackbirds were making a tremendous fuss over their housekeeping. You reached the river bank at the pout hole or the big rock or the old willow (of course you know the exact place), and then you started fishing.—Atlantic.

Suction.

People often speak of chimneys "drawing." We also speak of the suction of a pump. There is not so much harm in these expressions, except that they are liable to lead us away from the true state affairs. But in truth there is no such thing as suction. Suction is merely partial or entire absence of pressure in one place which enables the greater pressure of air or fluid in another place to rush in. In the case of the chimney the heated air in it does not weigh so much as an equal volume of cold air, and if the air in the chimney, the air in the room and the outside air were all the same temperature there would be no tendency to any motion. But when the air in the chimney is hot it does not press downword so much as the colder surrounding air presses upward. Consequently an upward current is started and will continue if the air in the chimney is kept hot.—A. S. S. Ackerman in London Express.

Changed the Name.

He had given up town life, with its cares and dissipation, and was living in the country.

"What a charming cottage!" exclaimed a dainty lady visitor from London. "What have you called it?"

"I have called it the Nutshell," he told her, and she exclaimed:

"Oh, how delightful!"

After tea and cakes she took the train back to London, where she remained for six months. Then she "ran down" to see him again.

"As sweet as ever!" she told him. "But you have changed the name! Why is it now Chez Nous?"

"Why?" he responded, with some warmth. "Because I was tired of being jollied! Because I was tired of being kidded! There isn't a boy for a mile round who hasn't stopped and rung the doorbell every time he passed to ask if the colonel was in!"—London Telegraph.

A Surprise Coming.

A horse was standing along Chestnut street the other day anchored by an iron weight. The horse, not knowing what else to do to pass away the time, was industriously chewing the strap. A newsboy happened along, and after watching the animal for awhile he grinned a cluster of grins and turned to a man who was standing near.

"Don't say a word," he gleefully remarked. "Old Umpire here is going to have the surprise of his life in a few minutes."

"What is the matter with him?" asked the man, glancing first at the kid and then at the horse.

"Nothin' is the matter with him," was the happy rejoinder of the newsboy. "He may eat the strap all right, but when he gets down to that weight he will think he has struck a boardin' house."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

A "Washing" Mission.

The visiting housekeeper recently described in the New York Sun must be a stout armed angel or she would never have lived to write the entry in her daybook quoted below:

"Washed the sick woman in bed, washed and dressed four children, did the washing, scrubbed two floors, washed the dishes, washed the windows."

A discriminating glance at this entry will disclose the fact that she washed about everything in the house. How the head of the family escaped the wash rag is not stated. Perhaps there was no head.

"The best lightning rod for your protection," says Ralph Waldo Emerson, "is your own spine."

BRIEF AND BREEZY

A congressional commission is going to inquire how boys may be kept on the farm. They'll stay if the girls will.

"The Japanese have not been alarmed by Congressman Hobson's war talk," says the Tokio Gazette. They must know him over there, too.

The Indiana banker arrested as a horse thief carried a side line unusual even to a high financier.

Fine thing to have all this talk about Peary and the North Pole right on the verge of summer.

St. Louis has started the "Times are much better" slogan, and the rest of us ought to help it along. It is a taking idea.

The New York Telegram is excited over the discovery that in St. Paul, Minnesota, they have a cat with four tails. So long as it has only one voice there seems to be nothing for the neighbors to worry over.

The mayor of an Indiana town is offering prizes for the best essays by children on "How to make the city more beautiful." Some of the children will be sure to suggest more corner lots for baseball games.

During the annual hunt of a Connecticut snake club 600 quarts of whisky are said to have been consumed although only one member was bitten by a rattler. The others probably figured that a barrel of prevention was better than a pint of cure.

A Florida contemporary says "the Democrats should watch the mistakes made by the Chicago convention and see that the same mistakes are not made at Denver. Quite right. The Democrats should be original in their mistakes if in nothing else.

"If Bryan should be defeated", says the Memphis Commercial Appeal," Folk, Johnson, and Gray will have a good chance next time." Not necessarily. Bryan may again think he has the best chance.

John B. Johnson of Minnesota is admirably fitted to write a book on the subject of "Fool Friends I Have Known".

The largest order of steel rails ever given for 1,000,000 tons has just been placed with the Pittsburg mills by the Russian government. Russia's contribution to American prosperity is appreciated.

Colonel Bryan has made a speech bitterly denouncing perpetual franchises. Wonder what does he think of perpetual candidates. In a different class, evidently.

Japan is making a splendid record in pacifying Corea, providing you don't mind the bloodshed and shame that nearly obscure the record.

John Sharp Williams refuses to cancel certain lecture engagements in order to attend the Denver convention. Mr. Williams is not willing to fight for Bryan, and has learned the folly of fighting against him this year.

After awhile it may dawn on Mayor McClellan that he might have saved New York a pretty good penny and himself a good many bad half hours by consenting to a recount the day after the election.

A Detroit woman wants a divorce because her husband kissed her good-bye on March 31, 1906, and hasn't been seen since. The judge will no doubt agree with her that there is such a thing as too long a time between kisses.

Lost.—Pair gold eye glasses with hook and case. Finder return to this office and receive reward. *

METROPOLITAN THEATER

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

SUNDAY . . . JULY 5, 1908

NORMAN W. HALL presents

THE THREE HATS

A Good Laugh in Three Acts

With music by the

METROPOLITAN BAND

Prices 15c, 25c, 35c

HIT THE WRONG BANK

Story of the Man Who Wanted to Open a Small Account.

A WALL STREET EXPERIENCE.

The Would Be Depositor of Modest Means Found Himself In a Place For Millionaires—An Official's Courteous Explanation and Advice.

"When," said the man who writes pieces for magazines and things, "by some strange and unprecedented chance, I had got hold of a matter of $350 all at one and the same time it looked big to me. By an even more curious chance there wasn't anything that I really needed to do with the money, so I decided that I'd bank it.

"Now, I knew in a general way that in order to put money in a bank you've got to be known and give your pedigree and look respectable, and all that, and I hated to approach a bank without any sort of credentials. Therefore I went to the business manager of a certain magazine which occasionally prints pieces that I write and asked him what I'd better do.

" 'Simplest thing in the world,' said he. 'I'll give you a note to our bank.'

"That sounded fine to me. He wrote me the note, and I started for the bank a good deal tickled over how easy the little depositing proceeding had been made.

"The bank to which I had the note is in Wall street. I asked the uniformed man who was standing around where I'd find the receiving teller's window, and he pointed that window out to me. I got into line and watched the teller take in money.

"I must own that I was a bit stalled to note the great size of some of the deposits he was receiving. Why, fellows were giving the money to him by the satchelful. But I had my note in my pocket, and I remained complacent enough with that consciousness.

"When I reached the receiving teller I passed in my note, and the receiving teller, a decidedly civil young man, opened it and read it. Then he looked at me, after which he read the note again, this time with a sort of puzzled expression on his countenance. I didn't see why the receiving teller should be puzzled over such a simple matter, but puzzled he seemed. He rang a bell, and the uniformed man who'd directed me to that window appeared.

" 'Show this gentleman to the office of the cashier,' said the receiving teller to the uniformed man, at the same time regarding me with a pleasant smile, and the uniformed man led me down the passageway and took me behind a railing where there was a handsome gray haired gentleman sitting at a desk.

"The handsome gray haired gentleman received me cordially and invited me to be seated. I handed him my note, which the receiving teller had returned to me, and he leaned back in his chair and read it carefully. Then he, too, looked puzzled after he'd read the note a second time. Then he looked at me pleasantly over the tops of his spectacles.

" 'Ahem!' said the handsome gray haired gentleman, not disagreeably, but in a nice, banker-like way. 'Might I—er—inquire, Mr. Penphist, without seeming to be unduly inquisitive, as to how—er—large a—er—balance you would usually be carrying?'

"Well, that was a civil enough question, nothing inquisitive about it.

" 'Why, sir,' I said to the handsome gray haired gentleman, 'I am opening an account with a matter of some $350, but I shall no doubt make some additions to that within the next two months, and probably I shall carry a balance of—well, say, $500 or $600 right along.'

"The kindly cashier with the gray hair fairly beamed upon me.

" 'Er—just so, just so,' said he, twiddling his thumbs. 'We feel complimented, Mr. Penphist, we really do, that you should have come to us. And it is unfortunate—er—really unfortunate, that we are so utterly lacking in facilities for taking care of accounts of such a character.'

" 'You see, Mr. Penphist, our institution is of—er—a sort of special character. It is used as a depository by—well, perhaps I should put it in a clearer manner. I say it to you quite in confidence, you understand, Mr. Penphist, but we have only 1,600 depositors on our books, and these 1,600 depositors' aggregate balances amount all the time to a matter of $110,000,000.'

"Well, that was about enough. I saw the light then. I'd drifted into a millionaires' bank on the careless credentials of a business manager who'd written me that note no doubt in a thoughtless mood.

"The gray haired cashier acted bully about it. He recommended a fine bank to me—'one that combines perfect responsibility with the necessary facilities for handling accounts like—er—yours, Mr. Penphist,' he added.

"For all of the cashier's niceness I walked out of there into the cold gray light of Wall street feeling like a good deal of a human caterpillar.

"I didn't go to the bank recommended to me by the cashier; didn't have the nerve to visit any more banks. I've got $62 left now of the $350, but I'm going to use that as a nest egg, and maybe some day even yet I'll have a bank account."—New York Sun.

Finding a Horseshoe.

There is a man who has a very poor idea of the horseshoe as a bringer of good luck.

"I found one in the road some time ago," he remarked. "As a matter of fact, another old gentleman found it also about the same time. We both wanted it, and there was a tussle for it.

"I got the shoe, a black eye, a torn finger from a rusty nail in the shoe and a summons for assault and battery.

"It wasn't a very good start, but I thought I'd give it a fair trial. Of course in nailing the shoe up above the front door I managed to smash my thumb and fall from the stepladder.

"Then I sat down and waited for the luck to begin. That shoe seemed to be endowed with the power to attract trouble in every form.

"Duns, bailiffs, the landlord, measles and poverty were rarely out of the house, and my faith was shaken.

"Then one day, when the rate collector was standing on the top step, that shoe came down with a crash"—

"Ah!" interrupted the sympathizer. "Luck at last!"

"Not a bit of it," sighed the unlucky one. "It missed him by a foot."—London Answers.

The Way of Womankind.

Women are indefatigable in their analysis of conduct. A man accepts a white ray of light for what it is; a woman passes it through a prism and resolves it into its component rays. If I pass Mrs. A. in the street without saluting her she conjectures a dozen painful motives to account for my absentmindedness. If she passes me I conclude that she is shortsighted or absentminded.

If I say to my niece Molly that 2 and 2 make 4 she consents, but is unconvinced. But if I show her this little formula—$1\frac{1}{2}+\frac{1}{2}+1\frac{3}{4}+\frac{1}{4}=4$—she is at once all alive with interest and sits down to work it out and proclaim in triumph that it is so. From a hard and dull statement of the fact it has become a problem and an intrigue, and here she is in her element.

That is the way of womankind in all relations to life.—"Comments of Bagshot."

This Makes It Very Plain.

The meaning of the word "swastika" is "It is well," or good luck. The meaning of the symbol is more complex. Some folks trace it to the sun.

"The emblem is the sun in motion," argued Professor Max Muller. "A wheel with spokes was actually replaced by what we now call swastika. The swastika is, in fact, an abbreviated emblem of the solar wheel with spokes in it, the tire and the movement being indicated by the cramprus.

"It is the summary in a few lines of the whole work of creation," said Mme. Blavatsky; "is evolution, as one should say, from cosmotheogony down to anthropogeny, from the indivisible unknown to materialistic science, whose genesis is as unknown to that science as that of the all Deity itself. The swastika is found heading the religious symbols of every old nation."

The Defect In His Dressing.

The professor of surgery in one of England's universities has the reputation of being one of the most painstaking and delicate operators in Britain, thoughtful of the patient and careful in the clinic. One day in the course of a clinical demonstration he turned to a student who had just commenced his studies with the question:

"Now, sir, can you tell me what is wrong with my dressing?"

The ingenuous youth turned red and preserved a discreet silence. The professor, however, was not to be put off and repeated the question. After a long pause the youth stammered out in a fit of desperation:

"Well, sir, if you insist on my telling you, I should say your tie is not quite straight."—London Globe.

Self Satisfied.

"Look at the self satisfied dub! Now what commendable trait does he possess?"

"Well, that of being easily pleased."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Three Feet and a Yard.

The trouble with buying residence property by the front foot is that it requires considerably more than three feet to make a presentable "yard."—Kansas City Star.

A GHOST STORY.

The Spectral Horseman That Visits Wycollar Hall.

This ghost story is contributed by a correspondent of an English magazine: "Wycollar Hall, near Colne, was long the seat of the Cunliffes of Billington. They were noted persons in their time, but evil days came, and their ancestral estates passed out of their hands. In the days of the commonwealth their loyalty cost them dear, and ultimately they retired to Wycollar with a remnant only of their once extensive property. About 1819 the last of the family passed away, and the hall is now a mass of ruins. Little but the antique fireplace remains entire, and even the room alluded to in the following legend cannot now be identified. Tradition says that once every year a specter horseman visits Wycollar Hall. He is attired in the costume of the early Stuart period, and the trappings of his horse are of a most uncouth description.

"On the evening of his visit the weather is always wild and tempestuous. There is no moon to light the lonely roads, and the residents of the district do not venture out of their cottages. When the wind howls loudest the horseman can be heard dashing up the road at full speed, and, after crossing the narrow bridge, he suddenly stops at the door of the hall. The rider then dismounts and makes his way up the broad oaken stairs into one of the rooms of the house. Dreadful screams, as from a woman, are then heard, which soon subside into groans. The horseman then makes his appearance at the door, at once mounts his steed and gallops off.

"His body can be seen through by those who may chance to be present; his horse appears to be wild with rage, and its nostrils stream with fire. The tradition is that one of the Cunliffes murdered his wife in that room and that the specter horseman is the ghost of the murderer, who is doomed to pay an annual visit to the home of his victim. She is said to have predicted the extinction of the family, which, according to the story, has been literally fulfilled."

THE CRITICS.

These Observers Were Wholly Personal In Their Judgments.

"The critical faculty is rare," said an editor and critic at a Philadelphia art club. "It must be impersonal. But most of us incline to be wholly personal in our criticism. The fact was brought home to me at one of the exhibitions at the Academy of Fine Arts.

"Passing from picture to picture, I overheard many criticisms. Thus a lady in a rich gown said:

" 'What a superb portrait of a young girl! It should certainly win the Carnegie prize. It is easy to see that the gown was made by Paquin.'

"A fat, red nosed man in a fur lined overcoat halted before a picture entitled 'The Luncheon.'

" 'This still life,' he exclaimed, 'is the most admirable I have ever seen. Terrapin, canvasback, champagne, lobster, even Perigord pie—ah, what a genius.'

" 'In this historical painting,' I heard an antiquary say, 'the costumes are accurate in every detail. The painter is a second Raphael.'

" 'That horse there,' said a young polo player, 'is exactly like my Podasokus. It's the best picture in the exhibition.'

"An athlete uttered a cry of delight before a daub called 'The Gladiator.'

" 'What shoulders! What arms!' he said. 'I bet anything the jury gives this painting the highest award.'

"And half the throng, departing, said:

" 'The picture in the last room is the best. No, we didn't see it—couldn't get to it, in fact—but it draws far and away the biggest crowd.' "

Mole Superstitions.

According to tradition, if you have a mole on your chin you may expect to be wealthy, while if you have it under your arm it promises you wealth and honor as well. A mole on the ankle indicates courage. On the left temple a mole indicates that you will find friends among the great ones of the earth, but if it be placed on the right temple it warns you of coming distress. A mole on a man's knee means that he may expect to marry a rich woman. A mole on the neck promises wealth. If you have a mole on your nose you are going to be a great traveler. A mole on the throat indicates health and wealth.

Several young members of a Philadelphia family that spent a summer in the White mountains were exchanging reminiscences of their trip when one of the girls exclaimed:

"Oh, Tom, do you remember that gorge in Jefferson?"

"Do I remember?" repeated Tom. "Sure! You mean the day we got there. It was the swellest dinner I ever had in my life. I was so hungry."—Lippincott's Magazine.

ELECTION CALENDAR.

The attention of voters is called to he following general election calendar for 1908:

Registration of voters commences on January 1st and closes September 23d. Transfers from one precinct to another ceases on October 8th.

The last day to be naturalized in order to register is August 5th.

Time for filing nominations with the Secretary of State is: Party—Between September 4th and 24th. Independent between September 4th and 29th.; Time for filing with the County Clerk: Party—Between September 14th and October 3d. Independent—Between September 14th and October 3d. Time for filing with Clerks of other counties where county is part of district for some offices, County Clerk must certify certificate with clerks of such other counties comprising district October 7.

County Clerk must send list of all nominations to chairman of County Committees of each party October 19.

The last day to fill vacancies on State and County tickets is October 3.

The last day to withdraw from the ticket is October 3.

Appoint election officers and designate poling places not later than October 9th.

Publish names of election officers five times daily after October 27th, or twice weekly before day of election.

Before October 9th—Arrange registration affidavits for each precinct alphabetically and bind the same.

October 14th—Prepare index to affidavits for each precinct and have same printed.

October 24th—Publish proclamation for five days before this date.

October 24th—Commence the mailing of sample ballots, instruction to voters and constitutional amendments.

October 30—Finish mailing same.

November 3, 1908—Election day; polls open at 6 a. m. and close at 6 p. m.

November 9th—Supervisors will commence canvass of returns and continue daily until completed.

On the completion of canvass by the Supervisors, the clerk must enter results on records of board, issue certificates of election, send necessary abstracts to other County Clerks and Secretary of State, etc.

Lots at $250.00 Each.

We have for sale a limited number of cottage lots, centrally located, near railroad station, on sewered street, in South San Francisco, at the very low price of $250 each. Terms easy. Apply to E. E. Cunningham & Co., Postoffice Building. *

LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN

From Sixteen-Mile House, Millbrae, on Saturday, May 30, 1908, one bay mare, 700 to 800 pounds, brand "O" on left hip. Unshod. Reward will be paid for return of same to R. CATTALINI, Millbrae, Cal. *

NOTICE.

The undersigned wishes to express her heartfelt thanks to all those who performed so many deeds of kindness during the illness, death and burial of her husband. MRS. CHRISTIAN GRAF*

To RENT—A four-room, furnished cottage on Baden Avenue, $18. Inquire E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice for particulars. *

Try a pair of my Standard Brands of Ladies' Hosiery. 10 cents up.
W. C. Schneider. *

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of George Herbert Kauffmann, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administratrix of the estate of George Herbert Kauffmann deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administratrix at her residence, No. 363 Grand Avenue, South San Francisco, San Mateo County, California, the same being her place for the transaction of the business of the said estate in the said county of San Mateo, State of California.

SALOME KAUFFMANN,
Administratrix of the estate of George Herbert Kauffman, deceased.
Dated at South San Francisco, San Mateo County, Cal., June 12, 1908.
HENRY W. WALKER, attorney for said Admininistratrix. June 13-5t

Sunset Shaving Parlor
MANUEL MONIZ, Prop.
316 Grand Avenue, South San Francisco

FRATERNAL DIRECTORY

TIPPECANOE TRIBE No. 111, I. O. R. M., meets every Thursday evening at 8 p. m. in Metropolitan Hall. Visiting Bros. welcome.
John Guerra,
Sachem.
Geo. E. Keissling, Keeper of Records.

SOUTH CITY AERIE No. 1473, F. O. E., meets every Wednesday evening in Metropolitan Hall at 8 p. m. A. McSweeney, Worthy President. Harry Edwards, Secretary. Visiting brothers welcome.

WHITE EAGLE CIRCLE No 56, U. A. O. D., meets every Monday night in Metropolitan Hall.
Mrs. Nellie Wight, Arch Druidess. Miss Mary McDonald, Sec.

SAN MATEO LODGE, No. 7, JOURNEYMEN BUTCHERS, P. and B. A., meets every first and third Mondays in Metropolitan Hall, at 8 p. m.
CHAS. HEDLUND, President
J. SULLIVAN, Secretary

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Buy a lot to build on.
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Follow the line of travel.
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E. E. CUNNINGHAM & Co.,
ap20 Real Estate Agent

LEARNING TO SWIM.

The Fat Man Who Was a Model of Patience and Perseverance.

Persistence in undertaking is a laudable virtue, but it can be a bit overdone sometimes, as in a case described by Y. L. Molloy in "Our Autumn Holiday on French Rivers." Mr. Molloy and his friends, longing for a good dive, went to a swimming school on an island in the Seine. They donned their rented costumes and were preparing for the plunge when a man with ropes came along and insisted on tying them about their waists. It was according to police regulations, and, although they made an indignant protest, they were obliged to submit.

While we were dressing, says Mr. Molloy, we asked the two swimming masters for an extra towel.

"Pardon," they replied, "we must attend to our monsieur."

Then we saw that there had come upon the platform a short and absurdly fat man dressed in bathing costume, swimming sandals and oiled cap.

"Let's see him go in," said we. "What a splash he'll make!"

The swimming masters received the new arrival at the middle of the platform. There he balanced himself on his stomach on a wooden stump two feet high. The masters seized him by his hands and feet and with slow and deliberate movements made him strike out with the action of swimming. They kept this up for a quarter of an hour, and the perspiration rolled off him in great drops.

"He'll be awfully hot to go into the water after that," said I.

But he did not go into the water. The swimming lesson over, he moved toward the dressing room, saying:

"I have done better today."

"Ah, yes," answered one of the masters. "Your progress is admirable."

The fat man beamed with complaisance and went in to dress.

I called the swimming masters aside.

"Does 'our monsieur' practice often like that? He must have great perseverance."

"Perseverance! He has worked like this for five years, and he has never been in the water!"

SIGN OF A BEATEN MAN.

Runner Who Looks Behind Almost Sure to Lose the Race.

"There are many more good distance runners now than in my days," said an old time champion after watching a three mile scratch race at the New York Athletic club games. "But the habits of the runners have not changed any, for I noticed one little trick in the race that bore the significance that used to attach to it.

"To the casual onlooker there was nothing to choose between the two leaders when they were beginning the last quarter of a mile. Right from the crack of the pistol they were running almost stride for stride with the low, graceful, easy action of the real long distance runner.

"Neither had called into use the reserve power which must be utilized in the final sprint for victory when they turned into the stretch for the final lap. Then one of them slightly turned his head to see where the third man was.

"'That man is beaten,' was the thought which occurred to me at once, and it proved true, as always, for when the dash for the finish began he allowed his rival to get a lead of five yards before going after him in earnest pursuit.

"From that point to the finish there was no perceptible difference in the speed of the men, but the man who had turned his head to make sure that he would get second place, instead of bending every energy to win, of course landed where his thoughts placed him."—New York Sun.

The Gun Barrels Grew.

In the early days in the northwest, when the Hudson Bay company laid the foundations of great fortunes by trade with the savages and a gun paid for as many beaver skins as would reach to the muzzle of it, the skins packed flat and the gun held upright, it was alleged that the barrel of the weapon grew and grew with each successive year until the Indian, after he had bought it with the peltry, had to borrow a file and cut off a foot of useless metal.

Domestic Bliss.

Wife—I have about made up my mind, John, that when I married you I married a fool. Husband—That reminds me of a remark you made just before we were married. You remember that you said it would be hard to find two people more alike than you and I.

A Contradiction.

"That young doctor is a queer contradiction."

"In what way?"

"He has an exceedingly good temper, and yet he is lacking in patients."—Baltimore American.

Courtesy is an asset, churlishness a liability.—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Servant Girl In Germany.

In most German households there is no such thing as the strict division of labor insisted on here. Your cook will be delighted to make a blouse for you, and your nurse will turn out in the dining room, while your chambermaid will take the child for an airing if you order it so. They are more human in their relation to their employers. The English servant fixes a gulf between herself and the most democratic mistress. The German brings her intimate joys and sorrows to a good herrschaft and expects their sympathy.

When a girl has bad luck and engages with a bad herrschaft she is worse off than in England because she is more in the power of her employers and of the police than she would be here. She has to have a dienstbuch, an official book in which her age and personal appearance are registered. In this book her employers write her character. It is under the control of the police and has to be shown to them when she leaves and when she enters a situation. It is hardly necessary to say that when a girl does anything seriously bad and her employers record it in the book the book gets "lost." Then the police interfere and make it extremely disagreeable for the girl.

Restaurant Stories.

"I don't care for the vulgar type of restaurant story," said a New York hotel keeper. "I refer to that type where the guest shouts angrily to the waiter:

"'Ugh, this steak is not fresh! What a horrible smell! Here, waiter, judge for yourself!'

"But, shaking his head, the waiter points to the next table and answers grimly:

"'Beg pardon, sir, you're quite wrong. It's the other gentleman's fish.'

"Or the story of the man who complained about his planked shad, winding up:

"'I hope you don't think me unreasonable, waiter?'

"'No, no, sir,' the waiter answered. 'You're the sixth person what has complained about that portion of shad.'

"On a somewhat higher plane are the meat stories. Thus a strange guest says:

"'Surely this isn't a barber shop as well as a restaurant? I see a lot of razors lying about.'

"'Oh, no, sir!' says the waiter. 'Those are for the steak customers. Did you say steak, sir?'"

Youthful Logic.

Mrs. L., a young and inexperienced Sunday school teacher, was at times sorely perplexed how to answer the questions put to her by some of her unusually bright pupils. One day just after she had finished telling the children the story that Adam was the first man God created quiet reigned in the class room for several minutes. Suddenly up jumped little Rosie and in a piping voice said, "Oh, teacher, you forgot to tell us whether God created Adam right away a man or a baby!" Embarrassed Mrs. L. looked up to the ceiling and then to the children for an inspiration. Happily she quickly spied Betty's little hand raised above the others eager to answer the question.

"Teacher, I am surprised my sister Rosie should ask such a foolish question. Why, God must have created Adam right away a big man, because if God had created him a baby he would have had to have a mother to take care of him."

Curious Book Titles.

Curious book titles are always being rediscovered, mostly from that prolific period the commonwealth, when sanctimony was supreme.

Thus: "John Dances Better Than Peter; Peter Dances Better Than John; Both Dance Well" (a vicious attack on the Jesuits, in five volumes). "A Sigh For the Sinners of Zion, Coming From a Hole In the Wall, by an Earthen Vessel, Known Among Men as Samuel Fisher" (was this how taverns came to take the sign of the "hole in the wall?")—London Scraps.

Unrequited Genius.

The world has never learned the name of the genius who conceived the idea of spreading butter upon his bread, a combination of food elements more palatable, more wholesome and more universally popular than any that the combined wisdom of all the professors who have ever lived has been able to devise.—Epicure.

An Expert Carver.

Mme. X. wishes to secure a new butler. "You know how to serve the table and especially can you carve well?" she asked an applicant.

"Madam may rest assured of it," he replied. "When one has been ten years a surgeon's servant in a dissecting room one ought to understand his business."

The Natural Kind.

"What sort of steed do you suppose was most popular during the days of chivalry?"

"I suppose it was a knight-mare."—Baltimore American.

4th JULY

PROGRAM

SAN BRUNO

...CALIFORNIA...

GRAND PARADE

9 A. M.

BASEBALL

SOUTH CITY vs. SAN BRUNO

10:30 A. M.

BARBECUE

12 M

LITERARY—

Singing and Reading of Declaration of Independence.

SPORTS—

Climbing Greasy Pole
Sack Race.
Standing and Running Broad Jumps.
Standing and Running High Jumps.

4th JULY ORATION

2:30 P. M.

Boys' Race, under 15 years age
Girls' Race, under 15 years age
Boys' Race, under 12 years age
Girls' Race, under 12 years age
Men's Race, over 50 years age
Young Ladies' Race
Married Women's Race
Fat Man's Race

SPECIAL 100 YARDS DASH

Tug of War—South City vs. San Bruno
One and a half mile Bicycle Road Race
Half-mile Horse Race

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A CLERK'S BLUNDER.

Its Effect Upon the Fortunes of Our Revolutionary War.

The element of chance as exemplified in the blunder of a copyist had an important bearing on the result of our war for independence. As is well known, the crisis of the military between Great Britain and the revolting colonies was reached when General Burgoyne's campaign was planned in London. The object was to strike a tremendous blow at the center of the Revolution. The British forces were to take possession of the Mohawk and Hudson valleys by a concentric march from Lake Champlain, Oswego and New York on converging lines toward Albany. The ascent of the Hudson by Sir William Howe's army was essential to the success of a scheme by which New England was to be cut off as by a wedge from the southern colonies.

Orders were sent out from London for the advance of Burgoyne's and St. Leger's forces from Canada. At first Sir William Howe was merely informed of the plan and was armed with discretionary powers, but finally a dispatch was drafted positively ordering him to co-operate in the movement from New York.

A British clerk made a hasty and very careless copy of the dispatch, which the minister, Lord George Germaine, found great difficulty in reading. He angrily reprimanded the culprit and ordered a fresh copy to be made without flaw or erasure. Being pressed for time and anxious for a holiday, Lord George posted off to the country without waiting for the fresh copy.

The military order was laboriously copied in the clerk's best hand, but when it was finished the minister was not there to sign it. It was pigeonholed and overlooked when he returned and was not sent to America until long afterward. Howe, being left with full discretion, allowed himself to be drawn into military operations against Washington's army near Philadelphia. Burgoyne's army was entrapped, cut off from retreat and forced to surrender at Saratoga.

Thus the fortunes of the Revolutionary war turned upon the carelessness of a British clerk.—Chicago Record-Herald.

SOAP BUBBLES.

How Some Pretty and Marvelous Effects May Be Produced.

There are degrees of skill in all pastimes, but one would hardly think that there were specialists in the art of blowing soap bubbles. An article in the Windsor Magazine by Meredith Nugent, however, shows that some very pretty and marvelous effects may be obtained by the exercise of care and patience with soap and water.

The first step is to make a solution by rubbing pure white castile soap into a bowl partly filled with water until a lather has been formed. Then remove every particle of lather, dip a clay pipe into the cleared solution and start to blow a bubble.

If you can blow one six inches in diameter so that it will hang suspended from the pipe and will allow your forefinger covered with the solution to be pushed through into the bubble without breaking, then the mixture is ready for use.

Six bubbles may be blown, one inside the other. This is performed by dipping the end of a straw in the soapy water and after resting the wet end upon an inverted plate or sheet of glass, which should have been previously wet with the solution, blow a bubble six inches in diameter.

Then dip the straw into the solution again, carefully thrust it through into the center of this first bubble and blow another. Continue in this manner until all the bubbles are in position. Great care must be taken that the straw is thoroughly wet with solution for fully half its length before each bubble is blown. With practice ten or twelve bubbles may be placed inside of one another.

Australian Bushmen.

Although the bushmen of Australia are the very lowest in the scale of ignorance, they possess a rare instinct that equals that of many animals and is in its way as wonderful as man's reason. It is almost impossible for them to be lost. Even if they be led away from their home blindfolded for miles, when released they will unerringly turn in the right direction and make their way to their nest homes, and, though these are all very similar, they never make a mistake.

Fool and Sage.

The fool and his money are parted, not long did they stay in cahoots, but the fool is the cheeriest hearted and gladdest of human galoots. His neighbor is better and wiser, six figures might tell what he's worth, but, oh, how folks wish the old miser would fall off the edge of the earth!—Emporia Gazette.

A DISCARDED THRONE.

Louis Napoleon's State Chair, Which Was Not Used.

On the eve of the Franco-German war when the Emperor Louis Napoleon entered upon the conflict which ended so disastrously to himself and his countrymen a couple of strangers appeared at a German town. They brought with them a large packing case, which on their arrival was carried to a hotel. Here the unknown visitors remained some time and eventually disappeared without paying their bill, which amounted to a considerable sum.

The landlord, whose curiosity had often been aroused with reference to the possible contents of the case, at last determined to open it, and on doing so found a handsomely designed and richly upholstered state chair. This was adorned with the French imperial arms, eagle and Louis Napoleon's monogram, and beneath it was a musical box which played when the cushion was sat upon.

It is supposed that the throne—for such it is believed to have been—in the event of success attending the French army was to have been used by the emperor at Berlin after the capture of the German metropolis. Fate, however, spoiled the imperial plans; hence the sudden and precipitate flight of the custodians of the chair. The widow of the hotel keeper a few years later sent it to England, where it eventually found a purchaser.—Stray Stories.

SPIRIT LAND MESSAGES.

Do They All Really Come From Minds of the Living?

Perhaps all the so called messages from the dead come from living minds. I mean the minds of those about us. Dr. Reed, a friend of mine, once arranged to go with a patient to have a test sitting with a very celebrated psychic who claimed to be able to read sealed letters. Just before the appointed day Reed's patient died suddenly of heart disease, leaving a sealed letter on his desk.

The doctor, fully alive to the singular opportunity, put the letter in his pocket and hastened to the medium. The magician took it in his hand and pondered. At last he said: "This was written by a man now in the spirit world. I cannot read it. There isn't a medium in the world who can read it, but if you will send it to any person anywhere on the planet and have it read and resealed I will tell you what is in it. I cannot get the words unless some mind in the earth plane has absorbed them."

That would seem to prove a sort of universal mind reservoir, wouldn't it? Isn't that a staggering hypothesis?—Hamlin Garland in Everybody's Magazine.

Animal Life.

The whale leads all animals in point of longevity, his age being placed conservatively at 800 to 1,000 years. The tortoise comes next, with an age limit extending from 100 to 200 years. The elephant, the camel, the eagle and the crocodile are each credited with 100 years and upward. The carp is an elusive creature, its age having been figured at from seventy-five to 150 years. Tigers, leopards, jaguars and hyenas live some twenty-five years in confinement and probably much longer in the wilderness. Swans, parrots and ravens live 200 years, pelicans forty to fifty years, hawks thirty to forty, geese eighty years, monkeys and baboons sixteen to eighteen, squirrels and rabbits seven years, queen bees four years, working bees six months and drones four months.—Minneapolis Journal.

East African Highlands.

The young Englishman, be he officer or settler in the east African highlands, cuts a hardy figure. His clothes are few and far between. A sun hat, a brown flannel shirt with sleeves cut above the elbow and open to the chest, a pair of thin khaki knickerbockers cut short five inches at least above the knee, boots and a pair of putties comprise the whole attire. Nothing else is worn. The skin, exposed to sun, thorns and insects, becomes almost as dark as that of the natives, and so hardened that it is nothing to ride all day with bare knees on the saddle—a truly Spartan discipline from which at least the visitor may be excused.—Strand Magazine.

Sometimes Worse.

A young lady was recently visiting an editorial office and being shown around by the editor. Approaching a case of drawers upon one of which was the label "MSS.," she said, "Now, how would you pronounce that?"

"Oh," said the editor, "sometimes we pronounce it muss and sometimes mess."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Nothing preaches better than the ant, and she says nothing.—Franklin.

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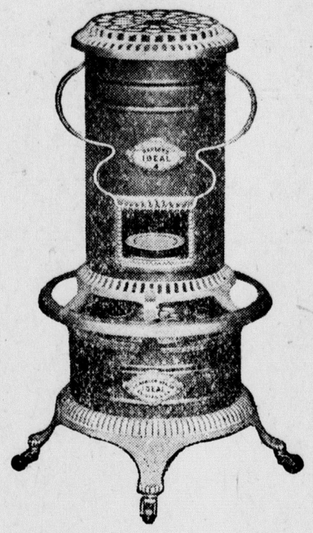

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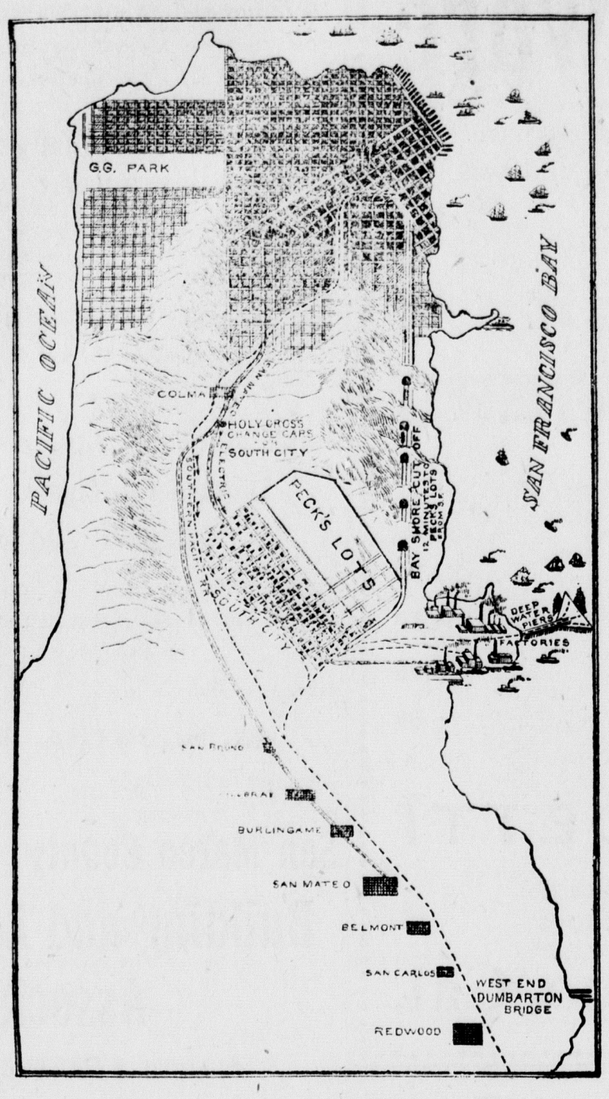

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CALIFORNIA RESOURCES AND POSSIBILITIES

The Eighteenth Annual Report of the California State Board of Trade, now before us, is a document worthy of perusal by the homeseeker, the tourist, the political economist, and the reader. It is replete with information of interest and value to every one desirous of adding to his knowledge of the Golden State and its vast resources, and the wonderful growth of her varied industries, since she entered the sisterhood of States, less than sixty years ago.

It is well gotten up in a convenient form, and full of well-arranged matter. The cover has a design in three colors, symbolical of the advent of the American rule to the State, the development during intervening years, and the arrival, in May last, in San Francisco Bay, of the great battleship fleet, which affixed the stamp of recognition by the Federal Government of the importance of the Pacific Coast. The back of the cover shows several scenes peculiar to California. It has a number of carefully prepared statistical tables of the agricultural products, the output of mines, oil wells, quarries, etc., and a detailed summary of the value of of the yearly production. It has valuable climatological tables running back for many years, and an appendix giving a number of articles of general interest, prepared especially for this report by recognized authorities, such as :"The Future of the Pacific Coast," "Climate of California," "Irrigated Agriculture," "Diversfied Farming," and "Educational Facilities" in California." There are a number of appropriate illustrations, including four views of the new San Francisco, taken from the top of the Merchants Exchange Building.

The work of the California State Board of Trade is for State development, and the institution is in a position to give full and accurate information in regard to the State in response to inquiries which come in numbers from every part of the country, as well as abroad. This information, as well as the reports and illustrated literature regarding the various counties and districts, is given or sent out free to all inquirers.

A letter sent to the California State Board of Trade, Ferry Building, San Francisco, will have prompt attention.

TO ENFORCE DEER LAW

Game Warden S. J. Hunter is making an active effort to have the fish and game laws enforced in this county. He has made a number of arrests and has secured convictions in most cases of the offenders. Mr. Hunter announces that the deer law of the county will be strictly enforced, and in order that all may be familiar with the county law he desires to announce that the open season is from August 1 to October 1, and that hunting with dogs is strictly prohibited. Wounded deer may be chased with dogs, but it is incumbent upon the owner of dogs to prove that the deer was wounded that is being followed.

CALIFORNIA INVENTORS

The following patents were issued this week to California inventors, reported by D. Swift & Co., patent lawyers, Washington, D. C.: E. H. Arnsburger, Stockton, rotary gas engine; L. S. Atkinson, Los Angeles, railway switch lock; O. E. Byron, San Francisco, carbureter; J. E. Chatem, Los Angeles, wall-bed; T. Hussey, Hollywood, gold saving machine; O. H. Newman, Los Angeles, musical instrument; W. Q. Wright, San Francisco, turbine. Copies of any of the above patents will be furnished to our readers at ten cents each by D. Swift & Co., Washington, D. C., our special patent correspondents.

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BUILDING AND LOAN OFFICERS RE-ELECTED

At the annual meeting of stockholders of the San Mateo County Building and Loan Association Monday June, 22, at Redwood City, the election of officers took place and old board of officers and directors were chosen as follows: Directors, P. P. Chamberlain, J. L. Ross, C. Hadler, James Crowe, A. D. Walsh, J. P. Cullen and H. W. Schaberg; secretary, Geo. W. Lovie, attorney, Geo. C. Ross.

VISTA GRANDE NEWS.

The North San Mateo County Improvement Association, of Vista Grande, will hold its second annual barbecue and picnic at Vista Grande Park today. The parade will start promptly at 11 a. m. from Daly's Hill and then proceed to the park, where exercises and dancing will be held. Admission to the park will be free to all. Everybody is welcome. The members of the Committee of Arrangements are as follows: Chas. M. Shoup (Chairman), Theo. Lafayette, W. J. C. Goldkuhl, Borkevicz, Baldwin, J. Harders, J. Boitano, Ford, Secore, Keller, E. Morefield, Fuel, Wm. Elhert, A. Johnson, H. Elmers, A. B. Clark, Montgomery, Duartey, Ferguson and Green.

Brackens Hall was well filled last Thursday night with the residents of Vista Grande who are endeavoring to obtain a site and new school house for their portion of the Jefferson School District. There were several speakers, among whom were District Attorney J. J. Bullock, Supt. of Schools, Roy Cloud and Supervisor J. Eikerenkotter. Later, a mass meeting of the residents of Jefferson School District will be held, when organization will be perfected, and a petition prepared to be presented to the School Trustees who will proceed to have the Board of of Supervisors call a special election for the purpose of giving the residents an opportunity of voting for school bonds to obtain funds sufficient to purchase a site and build a suitable school building.

In his complaint the plaintiff alleges that while in possession of the property on November 11, 1907 the defendent demanded the premises under an agreement of sale. Duck failed wholly to comply with the terms of said agreement on his part to be performed and therefore on March 11, 1908, the agreement was cancelled. Watkinson prays judgment for the restitution of the property, $100 damages and $60 damages caused by loss of rent. Harry E. Styles is the attorney for plaintiff.

PICNIC TO PUPILS.

Mrs. Z. W. Rollins gave her music pupils a treat, in the way of a picnic, at her residence at Burlingame, last Tuesday, June 30th. After a few hours of music the visitors adjourned to the Burlingame Beach and enjoyed themselves in the surf.

REGISTER.

All voters who have not as yet registered are urged to do so immediately. Harry E. Styles, Judge A. McSweeney and F. A. Cunningham are registration clerks for this vicinity, and are ready to register all who may apply.

SUPERIOR COURT

Public Administrator, H. G. Plymire, through his attorneys. Jas. T. O'Keefe and Harry E. Styles, has applied in the superior court for letters of administration upon the estate of Ellen Watkins, deceased. The estate consists of 18 acres at Fair Oaks and what is now known as Watlington Park. It is valued at $40,000.

J. H. T. Watkinson has commenced an action in the Superior court against George H. Duck to get possession of a certain lot in the Mission Street Tract.

Subscribe for THE ENTERPRISE.

FRATERNAL ORDERS

F. O. E.

Hereafter the South City Aerie, No. 1473, will meet Tuesday evenings in the Lodge Hall, Metropolitan Building. Notice of change will be sent to all members on the roll. The Secretary was also ordered by the Worthy President to notify all members residing in the district to present themselves Saturday morning at 8 a. m. Thence proceed to San Bruno to assist in celebrating Independance Day.

The second anniversary of the Aerie will be celebrated by a Grand Picnic at Tanforan Park, Sunday August 2d. An active committee has been appointed and it is predicted in advance that it will be a great success. Julius Eikerenkotter is President of the Picnic Committee.

I. O. R. M.

Tippecanoe Tribe, No. 111, elected its officiating chiefs for the ensuing term as follows: Prophet, John Guerra; Sachem, G. A. Davids; Senior Sagamore Chas. Grady; Junior Sagamore, Patsy McCormick; Chief of Records, G. E. Kiessling; Keeper of Wampum, G. E. Stohl; Representatives to Grand Council, Harry Edwards, George Kiessling, Ed. Stohl.

Degree of Pocahantas.

At its last session the Council elected its officers for the ensuing term: Sister S. A. Coblyn, Prophetess; Sister Emma Guerra, Pocahontas; Sister Josie Sands, Winona; George Kiessling, Powhattan; Sister Mary McDonald, Keeper of Records; Trustees, Sisters Coblyn, Schneider and Sands.

Will Be in San Bruno Parade.

The various orders have practically completed all arrangements to visit San Bruno, to-day. It will be a pleasure to visit and assist the Fraternalists of that thriving burg, and we hope our relations will not only continue pleasant, but profitable.

Improved Order of Redmen with Float in Regalia.

United Ancient Order of Druids with Float in Regalia.

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Fraternal Order of Eagles in a body.